

THE INTELLIGENCER.

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by
The Intelligence Publishing Co.,
25 AND 27 FOURTEENTH STREET.

Terms Per Year, by Mail, in Advance,
Postage Prepaid.

Daily (Six Days in the Week) 1 Year, \$3.50
Daily, Six Months, 2.00
Daily, Three Months, 1.30
Daily (Three Days in the Week) 3.00
Daily (Two Days in the Week) 2.00
Daily (One Month) 45
Weekly (One Year in Advance) 1.00
Weekly (Six Months) .60

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is delivered by carriers in Wheeling and adjacent towns at 10 cents per week.

Persons wishing to subscribe to THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER can do so by sending in their orders to the INTELLIGENCER office on postal cards or otherwise. They will be punctually served by carriers.

Tributes of Respect and Obituary Notices 50 cents per inch.

Correspondence containing important news solicited from every part of the surrounding country.

Rejected communications will not be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

[THE INTELLIGENCER, embracing its several editions, is entered in the Post-office at Wheeling, W. Va., as second-class matter.]

TELEPHONE NUMBERS
Editorial Rooms, 523; Counting Room, 522

THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, AUGUST 19, 1897.

Readers of the Daily Intelligencer leaving town can have the paper sent to any address in the United States or Canada, postpaid, for three months \$1.30; for one month, 45 cents; for two weeks, 20 cents. Address changed as often as desired.

Simplest Way Out of It.

The resolve of the Pittsburgh and Ohio coal companies to resume operations without waiting for a settlement of the strike, due to the fact that the miners' officials have refused to compromise the differences between the strikers and the operators, puts a new phase on the strike situation and opens up a possibility that trouble may result. The trouble with the operators is that their contracts for the lake trade were all made on the prevailing low basis, and it is impossible for them to grant the strikers' demands until these contracts are filled, without very great loss and, in some instances, possibly bankruptcy. After these contracts are filled it may be possible for them to come to an agreement with the strikers on wages, and to the uniformity agreement, which just at present seems to be suffering from a not over-enthusiastic desire of the operators to sign it.

It is not likely that the strikers will quietly submit to the bringing in of new men, and on this account it is possible that there may be some disturbances, an outlook which is anything but pleasant. No one can doubt the right of the companies to operate their mines and fill their contracts, however, and if it cannot be done in any other way than by resuming with new men that will be done. This will be a great loss to the strikers who have been holding out so long on the advice of their leaders, who have assured them each day that victory was not far off.

The situation having assumed a phase which may result in the failure of the strikers to obtain all that they are asking, at least until the contracts made at the 64-cent base are filled, it seems that the only thing left to avoid utter defeat is to meet temporarily the offer of a compromise, with the understanding that when the contracts are filled negotiations for a permanent settlement will be opened up. The matter is in such shape that this seems to be the wisest course, and the one which is the more likely to bring a final settlement upon a basis of higher wages and improved conditions, which the miners deserve and all admit they should have.

A Timely Warning.

A returned Klondyke miner says it is sheer folly for a poor man to make the trip to the gold region, as the claims in the known fields were staked off long ago, and people who now go will have to explore other territory where old miners failed. Only those who can afford the risk should make the trip. The man who risks all stands but one chance in many of not being bitterly disappointed. This gentleman, whose name is Iron-monger Sola, utters the following timely and valuable caution in a New York newspaper interview:

"There are men who have been up there looking for gold for twenty-three years, and some of them have not struck it yet. Now, what are the chances for thousands of utterly green and delicate young men to make a strike, when all the claims along the known gold-bearing creeks have been taken? I think there are many new places to be opened up, and I believe that this region will turn out to be the richest gold-bearing country the world ever saw; but I don't see why thousands of men should not be luckier in a shorter time than the men who have been there for years and know the place. If a man has a little money to spare and is not giving up a good thing in the business line here I should say so."

"If he is a clerk with only a little money saved I certainly should not advise him to take the terrible chances. It needs a little money to make money. The man who goes to the Klondyke region, you must remember, every foot of ground has been taken up by this time. When I left, June 15, we had sufficient men in that country to properly work those diggings. The multitudes that go there now will have to strike out for new places."

This is the statement of a man fresh from the gold region and it is worth the while of every one who has the Klondyke fever to give it some consideration.

Jail Deliveries and Jail Methods.

The increasing number of jail deliveries in the state indicates that some of the counties are either in need of better jails or more watchful jail officers. Scarcely a week passes that the papers are not called upon to chronicle the escape of prisoners in some portion of the state, and there seems to be need of stronger and safer places of confinement.

The escape of Cap. Hatzold in Mingo county, was of recent occurrence, and he has not yet been apprehended. Within a few days the Ritchie county jail was demonstrated to be unequal to the task of holding two murderers and three other prisoners, and now the Wood county prison has been the scene of the third delivery since the first of January. No less than ten prisoners have escaped from the latter jail within the period named, and the building is one of the costliest and

was regarded as one of the best in the state.

The Parkersburg Journal does not attempt to hide its disgust at this record, and does not hesitate to intimate that the fault is not so much with the jail as it is with the neglectfulness of those in charge of it. It is believed that the men who escaped last had a set of keys which could work the jail locks; or that the cell doors leading to the outside corridor were not locked, while the turnkey declares that the locks are rotten and can be easily sprung. Any one of these explanations would furnish proof of neglect of duty on the part of some one.

The Journal is not so disgusted, however, that it fails to appreciate the ridiculousness of the circumstance that a county so important and wealthy as Wood county, and boasting of so costly a jail, should have had three jail deliveries in eight months, and with that rare humor for which Collector White, who is the editor of the paper, is noted, publishes the following suggestive notice: MASS MEETING OF ESCAPED CONVICTS.

There will be a meeting of the ex-prisoners of the Ritchie and Wood county jails, Thursday, the nineteenth day of August, under a large tree, on Fort Boreman. The object of this meeting is for the purpose of forming an organization of escaped jail birds to devise ways and means of helping the authorities to capture such escaped convicts and to discuss plans for the construction of better jails.

Should the fort be too small to accommodate the crowd of ex-prisoners who have recently escaped from these two jails, the meeting will be adjourned to Rinktunville. By Order of LEE OAKES, Chairman. IRWIN BROWN, Secretary.

This should be appreciated by those at whom it is aimed. But, seriously speaking, there are two chief troubles which are in a large degree responsible for the jail deliveries that are becoming so frequent. One is the looseness of the methods of the officers in charge, and the other is the lack of strong, modern, safe jails, the latter due largely to false ideas of economy.

There is too much freedom of access of outside parties to prisoners. Visitors should not be allowed to communicate with prisoners except in the presence of the turnkey or guard. Keys and tools are very easily smuggled into jails by visitors or agents of relatives and accomplices, and the utmost watchfulness is required to prevent this. An innocent looking basket of food, or a bouquet of flowers may conceal a file or a saw. Within a few days past the jailor at Kingwood discovered a prisoner about to escape after he had sawed the bars of his cell window. Two saws were found in the cell and suspicion points to the prisoner's wife having smuggled them to him during one of her visits. These things are of frequent occurrence and jail officers cannot be too careful in guarding against them.

A Woman at the Bottom of It.

By a decision of Judge Simonson, of the federal court, original package men are permitted to do business in South Carolina in opposition to the state dispensaries, and Tillman's famous dispensary law will soon be a dead letter from lack of support. It is related that the idea of the dispensary system was suggested to Tillman by a young lady from Georgia in the gallery of the house of representatives of South Carolina, after she had grown tired of listening to a debate over a bill establishing prohibition. Tillman carried out the suggestion and the dispensary law, which led to so much trouble during its enforcement, was passed.

The whole state was under martial law afterward, owing to the rebellion against the dispensaries, much blood was shed, women were insulted by constables searching their houses for liquor, and no end of scandal and trouble existed for many months. One court decision after another has given the law a black eye and now the state is to be rid of it through the enforced closing of the state dispensaries from lack of patronage.

The erratic Tillman has been beaten all around, and taken altogether it is probable that he does not remember kindly the day that he permitted the simple suggestion of a young woman to inspire him to carry out a policy that has cost so much in trouble and annoyance, to say nothing of the life that has been sacrificed. The young lady in question little dreamed what her remark, which was made with a yawn after she had sat all night listening to a dry debate, would lead to, and she doubtless feels relieved that the end of the history she so innocently and almost unconsciously started is about to be written.

A Natural Error.

A partisan comment regarding the recent appointment of a lady in this city to be a notary public, which originated in the Register, is going the rounds of the press and is being made the text for a criticism of Governor Atkinson, as the law prohibits any one but a voter from receiving such an appointment. The criticisms do the governor an injustice, as a simple inquiry would have shown the Register.

When the application and bond were filed for the appointment there was no intimation whatever in them that the applicant was a lady, she not knowing the limitation of the law and supposing she was eligible. The papers simply gave the initials of the name, without the prefix of "Miss" to indicate the sex, and the officials naturally supposed that the applicant was a man.

Such a mistake is likely to occur at any time where the applicant is not personally known to the appointing power. A rule requiring the spelling out of the given name would avoid such accidents, but there is no such rule provided.

It Is Well Received.

The suggestion in yesterday's Intelligencer that an effort be made to secure for Wheeling the reunion of the Society of the Army of West Virginia in 1898, was received with general favor in business circles yesterday. Without exception all of the gentlemen who were asked for their views responded with sentiments of approbation, and commended the Intelligencer for making the start. The old soldiers, too, are enthusiastic and say a well directed effort on the part of Wheeling will meet with success.

The meeting of persons interested, which will be called a day or two after the coming "Merchants' Day," should be largely attended, and no doubt will be, for the spontaneous interest evinced yesterday is a promise that Wheeling people will make a determined effort for the

Society's reunion, which will bring \$3,000 to 10,000 strangers into the city for a stay of several days. Not alone for the general advantages of holding the reunion here, but for the actual benefit to the community, is the movement one that appeals for general and enthusiastic support.

The over-ambitious sheriff at Coffeen, Illinois, continues to call on Governor Tanner for troops to suppress the striking miners, notwithstanding there has been no personal harm, no destruction of property and no infraction of the law. The sheriff only thinks something might occur, but the governor doesn't intend that the sheriff shall shirk his duty and shift it onto the shoulders of troops. He says that vague anticipation of trouble isn't enough and tells the sheriff flatly to attend strictly to his duties. Governor Tanner is right. The calling out of troops unnecessarily would precipitate the very trouble this timid sheriff fears.

An official survey of Marion county is now in progress and before many days it will be definitely known whether that county can be legally deprived of a large part of its territory to aid in the formation of a new county, with Mannington as the capital. It will be remembered that the matter was before the legislature last winter, and the advocates and opponents of the new county had a variety of opinions as to the area of the county. It would not be amiss for some other counties to have a correct survey.

The Democratic press is not abusing Mr. Hanna because from the beginning of the mine trouble his mining company has favored arbitration of the strike, and is now refusing to sign the agreement to forcibly resume operations without a settlement of the wage question. Perhaps, after all, Mr. Hanna's horns are not so suggestive as the damagrogues of the Popocracy would have us believe.

POINTEDLY PENNED.

Some people did not realize until 1879 was half over that prosperity had returned. There are a few persons who think now that the good times may be switched off and delayed for a year or two. Reasonable people, however, laugh at these doubters. The bounding grain and stock markets and the humming mill wheels show that the business stagnation is over and the good times are at hand.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No man can be kept out of the Democratic party who insists upon holding fast to Democratic principles. The declaration that forty-three cents is a dollar is not a Democratic tenet. If a hundred national conventions should affirm the contrary the case would not be altered.—Philadelphia Record.

John P. Altgeld says "the farmer should get more than \$1.50 for his wheat." After careful study and research we find there is nothing in the Chicago platform to prevent Mr. Altgeld from paying the farmer more than \$1.50 for his wheat.—Chicago News.

If newspapers that are always proclaiming, and properly, too, for "grand old Texas," "Hurrah for Kansas," and "Proud Old Virginia" in one column, but who are cursing the tariff bill for partisan purposes in another, would pause in the latter employment for a moment and tell the story of the growing prosperity in their vicinity, they would give to the country a genuine lesson in state pride and patriotism. Of course, their partisan readers demand a calamity wall and they get it, even in the face of self-evident facts. If such people as these ever get to the New Jerusalem they will not be inside the gates an hour before they will be complaining of the painful glare of the golden streets.—Philadelphia Press.

One bushel of wheat is not worth quite as much as two ounces of silver, but things are moving that way very rapidly. September wheat sold for more than 88 cents a bushel in New York on Wednesday, and that is more than twice as much as the silver in a silver dollar was worth on that day. One bushel of wheat was worth within 22 cents as much as two ounces of silver.

Not only has an ounce of silver ceased to be the true measure of the value of a bushel of wheat, but the farmers who are selling their wheat this year for from 25 to 30 cents a bushel more than they received for it last year are receiving the dear "200-cent dollars" which Bryan denounced so vigorously last fall in payment for it.

Greenback inflation became a craze at the close of the panic of 1873, but the "rag baby" soon died a natural death. The restoration of prosperity under the beneficent influences of a protective tariff is sure to prove the death of the free coinage craze.—Cleveland Leader.

The September Atlantic.

The Atlantic Monthly for September presents a table of contents which is a striking combination of important literary, scientific and sociological discussion. The opening article is by Theodore Roosevelt upon Municipal Administration: the New York Police Force. He explains the reform of the police of the New York police while he was president of the police commission. He sketches briefly the difficulties under which the commission labored and the methods they employed to meet them. This paper altogether is a helpful chapter in the history of administrative reform.

The much asked question, "Are the Rich Growing Richer and the Poor Poorer?" is answered in an article by Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, who says that while the number of rich men is increasing, the relative number of poor men is decreasing. He shows a hopeful tendency of our population to increased well-being and more widely distributed wealth. Prof. Ira N. Hollis, of the United States navy, writes on a New Organization for the New Navy. This article is an interesting statement of the necessity of a readjustment of the naval personnel to new steam warships. He shows what, in these times of perfected mechanical devices, it is easy to forget, that the essential part of a navy is, after all, its men and not its machines.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, One Hundred and Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a fifty-cent bottle, and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt, write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by druggists.

CANTALINA.

The female signature of *Car. H. Steinhilber* in 1897.



PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"You love your fellow-men, I hope," said the Rev. Mr. Genesis to Mr. Tanner, the vocalist.

"Yes," replied the latter, who is a conscientious man, "I love everybody except singers and musicians."

"I cannot comprehend why you except devotees of the noble art of music."

"I am one myself,"—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

At the Country Store—Customer—What have you in the shape of oranges to-day?

Funny Clerk—Baseballs.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Not Foolish Enough for That—"I hope, Ophelia, that you are no so foolish as to call yourself a 'wash lady.'"

"Deed I don't, Miss May. I calls myself a laundry lady."—Indianapolis Journal.

Manifold—Cutler—What's the old man with the whiskers writing?

Fenman—Oh! he's getting out some syndicate stuff.

"He's not writing for the papers?"

"Oh! no; he's a Mormon, and he's writing home to his wives."—Yonkers Statesman.

Good Money After Bad—"What makes Bumpy so down on the long-distance telephone?"

"He called up a man in Toledo that owes him \$2.50. They wrangled till it cost Bumpy \$13."—Detroit Free Press.

Promoters—"They are not called chaperons any more."

"What are they called?"

"Promoters."—Chicago Record.

The Dancer's Promise—"Did that young ballet dancer promise to be a sister to Jack?"

"No; she said she'd be a mother-in-law to him if her youngest daughter would have him."—Philadelphia North American.

How He Made His Start.

Detroit Free Press: "It doesn't seem to me that the young doctors have the get up and go that I had when I started in," declared the old practitioner who had just been requested to take a chair in the faculty of a new college of medicine. "I started in a little town of no more money or friends, and I was not long in getting all the business in my line that was to be done."

"How did I manage? Well, it won't harm any one to tell now. First, I bought a horse, saddle and bridle on time and established a line of credit with the druggist, to whom I gave a certain percentage of what I made from the customers he sent me. He had an enterprising little wife who went a good deal into society, and it wasn't long till she had me one or more patients in each of the best families. All she had to do was to tell this friend that she looked run down and needed a little tonic up, or that her husband's complexion would be improved by a judicious treatment of the blood. I can say honestly that I was not a party to her speculative methods, but must admit that I was not better. When things looked particularly blue to me I would rush to the stable, act as my own groom, mount that venerable steed, and go plunging through the principal street and out into the country as though on a cavalry charge. The druggist's wife found a five-year-old paper telling of an epidemic of smallpox in an adjacent town and quietly got the clipping into circulation. I vaccinated people for forty-eight hours straight, and then won fame by curing a disease of measles that fortunately broke out at the time, and leaving no marks."

Between the druggist, his wife, the horse, and myself things went so well that I was very comfortably off and sufficiently celebrated to get into the city. Young doctors now seem to lack vim."

The Bachelor Still Talking.

When a woman isn't feeling sorry for somebody she is generally washing her hair.

A girl's idea of heaven is a place where her hair is always as wavy as it is when she first takes it out of her curl papers.

Probably no woman could ever explain why she always trundles her baby carriage on the left side of the pavement.

Some men are so close that if they went fishing they would hold the hook 'way out of the water for fear the fish would nibble the bait.—New York Press.

Texas, A. D., 1897.

Away down on the Brazos, tall, Where the cotton grows so tall, That the pickers pick with airships Or they cannot pick at all. A group of men had gathered On a somewhat sudden call.

'Twas early in the morning: Such a morning as nowhere On earth except in Texas Has the quality of air.

Which makes men's moral nature Seem to want to act more square.

The group had come together At the meeting of the ways, With a party in the middle Whom they didn't stop to praise, As they tied him with a tether And tendered him a raise.

The last sad rites were over, When a stranger passed that way, Who was very quick to notice That the death had been to pay, And the party who had paid it Didn't have a word to say.

'Stealin' horses?' asked the stranger, As he pulled up on the pike, And nodded toward the swifter, 'Well, not hardly,' said Hay like; 'That ain't a horse in Texas. The snorter stole a bike.'

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"THEY don't make much fuss about it." We are speaking of Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never scribe. Charles R. Gutzke, Marked and Twelfth streets; Clatsam Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; E. J. Brown, Penn. and Zane streets; Bowls & Co., Bridgeport.

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